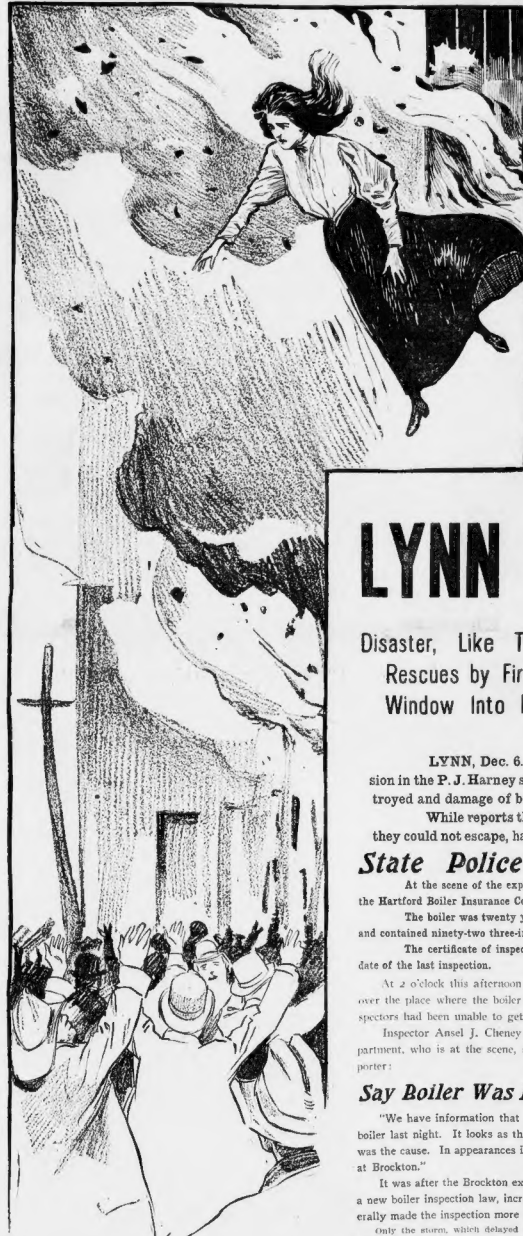




BOILER HAVOC EXPLODES SCORE HURT \$500,000 LYNN BLOCK IS SWEEPED BY FIRE

Disaster, Like That of Brockton, Due to Defective Shoe Factory Boiler, It Is Claimed—Brave Rescues by Firemen as Flames Destroy Plant of P. J. Harney—Girl Jumped from Third Story Window Into Human Life Net.

SPECIAL TO THE BOSTON AMERICAN.

LYNN, Dec. 6.—Rigid investigation is to be made as soon as the ruins are sufficiently cool to ascertain the cause of the boiler explosion in the P. J. Harney shoe factory at 7 o'clock to-day by which a score of people were injured, thirteen factory buildings and dwellings destroyed and damage of between \$400,000 and \$500,000 done.

While reports that three or four persons were seen in the Harney building immediately after the explosion, pinned down so that they could not escape, have been received by the police, Chief Burckes says that he believes that not more than one life was lost.

State Police on Scene Seek Cause of Disaster.

At the scene of the explosion are several inspectors of the State police, both boiler inspection and detective departments and officials of the Hartford Boiler Insurance Company, by whom the boiler was inspected.

The boiler was twenty years old and was built at the Cunningham Iron Works, South Boston. It was of the 72-inch three-course type, and contained ninety-two three-inch tubes.

The certificate of inspection hanging in the boiler room was blown to pieces, and officials of the Hartford company refuse to give the date of the last inspection.

At 2 o'clock this afternoon the steam and smoke hung so heavily over the place where the boiler room had been located that the inspectors had been unable to get at the boiler ruins for examination.

Inspector Ansel J. Cheney of the State Boiler Inspection Department, who is at the scene, said to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter:

Say Boiler Was Defective.

"We have information that there was steam seeping from the boiler last night. It looks as though a defective seam in the boiler was the cause. In appearance it is almost exactly like the explosion at Brockton."

It was after the Brockton explosion that the Legislature passed a new boiler inspection law, increased the force of inspectors and generally made the inspection more thorough and strict.

Only the steam, which delayed three-quarters of the employees, prevented a great loss of life.

Many Houses Unroofed

The explosion was heard for blocks. Houses in the vicinity were unroofed and then caught fire. Timbers from the factory building were found nearly a quarter of a mile away.

The buildings which were destroyed or partly burned were as follows:

P. J. Harney factory, loss \$250,000, insured, employing 600 hands.
Tuffs & Friedman factory, loss \$120,000, employing 200 hands.
John Owens's shoe factory, loss \$40,000, employing 75 hands.
West Lynn Station, Boston & Maine Railroad, loss \$4,000; insured.
Jacobson & Jacobson's shop, loss \$10,000, insured, employing 50 hands.
H. P. Hood & Son's milk storehouse.

Seven cottages on Charles street, loss about \$5,000, occupied by the families of Sarah Rosen, Ernest Miller, Esther Plimpton, Parker Harris, Robert Johnson, R. and David Johnson, K. San and Robert Chandler.

The force of the explosion was both upward and outward. A great, gushing hole in the side of the building showed where pressure of the boiler came through.

Inside of five minutes the entire building was in flames. Alarm after alarm was turned in until the entire force of fire apparatus was on the scene.

The flames shot across the street, and one after another seized the big factory buildings and then the cottages.

Panic reigned through the streets. Escaping employees, some of them with their clothing afire, ran here and there, screaming for help. Rescuers rushed to the scene and succeeded in saving many who would otherwise have been killed.

Here and there at the windows a face showed. Alice Green was seen by several of her fellow employees at a window on the third floor. The flames were all about her. She stood on it a while, and, realizing that there was no other hope, a dozen men joined their hands and shouted for her to jump.

The girl was caught in the human life net. The shock broke her leg, but she was otherwise only slightly hurt. She was taken to her home.

Engineer William J. Dunlap was alone in the engine room at the time of the explosion. He escaped. Soon after the accident he said to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter:

Engineer Tells Story.

"I have no idea how it happened. I was just getting up steam when the boiler exploded. I was tossed across the room, but I managed to get out and give the alarm."

Dunlap soon after left the scene, and is being sought both by the police and the officials of the Liability & Casualty Company.

At the time of the explosion only a few of the employees had reported for work. The others were delayed by the storm and many of them were on Shapard street when they saw the roof of the factory rise in the air and then the flames in possession of the entire structure.

Partly saved those who were at work. On the first two floors the men and women had considerable time in which to make their escape. On the third and fourth floors there was difficulty in getting down the stairways.

Samuel Bloom and Isaac Kilbansky, employees of the Harney Shoe Company, say they saw a man about seventy years of age, with a long gray beard, in the workroom of the factory shortly after the explosion. The man was caught in the wreckage, a heavy beam having fallen upon one of his feet, pinning him to the floor.

Bloom and Kilbansky say that they saw the man and heard him cry for help. They ran to him and tried to pull him loose, they say, but a cloud of smoke and flame drove them away. They think that the man was burned to death. Who he was is not known.

There were six men in the work room when the accident occurred. David Baker of No. 7 Tremont street says that all have been accounted for since Henry Cohen, who lives in the same house with Baker. Whether Cohen escaped is not known. He has not been seen since.

Baker helped eight of the girls out of the factory. The streets became hot only a few minutes for the crowd to gather. The streets became

Continued on Page 2, Column 1

HER DEFENCE WAS "TRIAL MARRIAGE"

Thrice Wedded Woman Says
Her First Two Husbands
Didn't Suit.

By Boston American Licensed Wire.
NEW YORK, Dec. 6.—Trial arranged, according to the theories evolved by Mrs. Herbert Thomas, lived nearly in a case before Magistrate Crane in the Boston Police Court, when William Whiffang of No. 172 East Broadway street, was charged with abducting these trials of No. 225 East Broadway street.

Whiffang admitted that he had gone to Evans' home, but said that his errand there was to demand an explanation of statements involving Whiffang and his wife, which were made by Evans.

It developed during the hearing that the woman named as Mrs. Whiffang had been married three times; that each of her husbands was living, and that she had been divorced from her first and second husbands by decree of the court.

"They were trial marriages, I guess," said Mrs. Whiffang, who is a pretty young woman, 34 years of age, in the family, for many years, and who was married in the same place in New York, in 1905. We did not get along, and I was not that contented. There I was married to a man named Whiffang. We could not get along either, so I was divorced. I was married to a man named Whiffang. We could not get along either, so I was divorced. I was married to a man named Whiffang. We could not get along either, so I was divorced.

"I have been told that the trial marriage is likely to follow the revelations in court. Whiffang was said to be a trial marriage. I was married to a man named Whiffang. We could not get along either, so I was divorced. I was married to a man named Whiffang. We could not get along either, so I was divorced. I was married to a man named Whiffang. We could not get along either, so I was divorced.

LAWYER SUGHRUE TO ADDRESS POLICEMEN
Ex-Harvard Attorney Michael J. Sughrue will address tonight in Boston's Hall, No. 128 South Street, the Boston Police Association, which has invited him to deliver a series of lectures.

Sketches by Boston American Staff Artist.
ALICE GREEN'S LEAP FOR LIFE AT LYNN FIRE.
Driven to a window on the third floor of the Harney factory by flames and smoke, Miss Green, encouraged by the cries of the men who gathered underneath, jumped and was caught in their arms. Her leg was broken by the shock, but she escaped other serious injury.

**JOHN D. NOW WANTS
TO BE GREAT SKATER**
LAKEWOOD, N. J., Dec. 6.—John D. Rockefeller's love of outdoor sports has taken a new turn, and he now longs to become a champion skater. A few races this winter are likely to be shared on an artificial lake here. The old magnate is said to be an expert at cutting a double eight or making a dollar sign on the ice.

**FRENCH BIKERS
MAY BE DEPORTED**
NEW YORK, Dec. 6.—Louis and Emile George, who arrived last Saturday on the French liner La Touraine, were told that the French team in the six-day bicycle race at Madison Square Garden next week, are being detained at the immigration station at Ellis Island on the ground that they are not citizens of France. It is supposed that they have no money and will be deported. The men were the winners of the last six-day bicycle race held in Paris.

"Don't be afraid of your food.
"There are so many cranks around that I don't know what you could eat if you listened to them all, unless it was raw carrots."
"They warn you against pie, these cranks. I was

brought up on pie. Instead of remembering what food has hurt you, remember your cheerful meals.
"It is the wrong thing to have food on the table that your children can't eat."
"Enjoy your food and don't worry."—Rev. Dr. Elwood Worcester at Health Conference at Emmanuel Church.

SICK IN BODY AND WEARY IN SPIRIT CROWD TO NEW THOUGHT HEALTH CONFERENCE



Earnestness of Attitude of Leaders and Followers at Emmanuel Church Most Impressive.

Dr. McComb Declares Movement Is Not Substitute for Medical Science, but Supplementary.

By Eleanor Ames.
LARGE audiences, with women in preponderance, gathered in Emmanuel Church Chapel last night for the first of the remarkable health conferences which have been arranged by the rector, Rev. Dr. Elwood Worcester, and the curate, Rev. Dr. McComb, for the sick in body, weary of heart and weary in spirit.

When a meeting, apart from its earnestness and religious import, the conference was unusual, for it was an extraordinary statement, with the earnestness of the church, it became a subject for serious and earnest thought.

The keynote of the conference was earnestness of attitude of leaders and followers. Any element which tended toward superficiality was strictly lacking. It was a straightforward, friendly meeting on common ground between two men who wanted to help and were willing to be helped.

Dr. McComb declared that the movement was not a substitute for medical science, but supplementary. He said that the movement was a movement of the heart, and that the heart was the center of the body. He said that the heart was the center of the body, and that the heart was the center of the body.

Dr. Worcester, in his turn, said that the movement was a movement of the heart, and that the heart was the center of the body. He said that the heart was the center of the body, and that the heart was the center of the body.

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Friday Three-Hour Bazaar

Christmas goods figure largely in the following, but every thing mentioned is a bargain.

Three-Hour Sales	Three-Hour Sales
FROM 9 TILL 2	FROM 2 TILL 5
Stationery Ladies Correspondence, 1000 pieces, 10c. Books Standard, 1000 pieces, 10c. Stationery Ladies Correspondence, 1000 pieces, 10c. Books Standard, 1000 pieces, 10c. Stationery Ladies Correspondence, 1000 pieces, 10c. Books Standard, 1000 pieces, 10c.	Dining Tables 50 sets of oak with gold painted, 10c. Carvers 50 sets of oak with gold painted, 10c. Carvers 50 sets of oak with gold painted, 10c. Carvers 50 sets of oak with gold painted, 10c. Carvers 50 sets of oak with gold painted, 10c. Carvers 50 sets of oak with gold painted, 10c.

MANY BEFORE FRIENDS OF MAYOR PUSH CITY HALL NEWSPAPER REPORTERS AS WELL AS CITY EMPLOYEES ARE SUMMONED.

Many witnesses were heard by the grand jury in the inquiry into the charges against Mayor Brewster. The grand jury is expected to return a verdict in a few days.

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WE KNEW IT COULDN'T LAST. BUT NOW THAT WINTER HAS COME, YOU THANK US FOR PROVIDING SO HANDSOMELY AGAINST THE "MELANCHOLY DAYS" WHEN RAW BOSTON WINDS MAKE COMFORT THE FIRST ESSENTIAL OF YOUR CLOTHING.

For a-made overcoats are first of all warm—they are made and lined with a special eye for this feature.

In style, fabrics and tailoring they are the best we have ever produced. \$10 to \$50 each.

It's high time for you to see our winter suit display—it might be attractive.

REPOLA HAIR
Promoted by shampoo of CUTICURA
The purest and sweetest of emollients
Licking irritation, destroys hair parasites, cleanses, purifies, and beautifies, and makes the hair grow upon a clean, healthy scalp.

LEGAL STAMPS
ALL THIS WEEK

AMERICAN

FIVE STUNNING NEW FASHIONS IN WINTER MILLINERY



MUSHROOM HAT WITH PLUMES.

The woman in mourning has always a difficult problem to solve in regard to headgear. So here is a new and smart idea which is both stylish and becoming. It is a plain sailor shape, with a low crown; folds of veiling which fall in long ends, are clasped at one side. The last little hat is arranged in cone-shaped folds of black velvet. Next the hair is a fold of gold cloth, at the side two soft black plumes nestle closely in drooping lines.

*Prize of \$2 Awarded Every Day
for Best Letter to Santa Claus*

[illegible]

But he doesn't always know what
 people want. So, sometimes he gets
 the Christmas orders mixed, and a boy
 who wants a sled gets a box of tools,
 and the studious boy, who longs for a
 certain book, receives a pair of skates

and want presents, just as you do.
 And how about the baby? Maybe
 the baby is so young that he or she
 hasn't had any Christmas yet. It's
 never too early to begin with baby's
 Christmas lessons. Maybe baby won't

you can. Be sure to give your
 address and age. Write on one
 only of the paper.
 Address it to Santa Claus, BOX
 AMERICAN, No. 52 Summer
 Boston.

What Boys and Girls Want for Xmas

LIKES TO GET AND GIVE

DEAR SANTA CLAU:
 I just want a sled, a blackboard, some
 kite and candy and my papa a pair of slippers,
 my mamma a pair of gloves and a

will be always good friends. I am
 your friend,
THOMAS MERNANE, 8
 Cambridge.

How to Win a
Prize by Writing

FOR A GOOD BOY

What Boys and Girls Want for Xmas

[illegible]

**A Romance of
Love and Mystery**

Two dollars will be given every day to the writer of the best letter.

Address: Santa Clara, Boston

ALICE M. ARONSON, nine years

[illegible]

WHAT FOODS WEIGH

It may be convenient to know that one quart of flour weighs one pound; a quart of corn meal, one pound and two

ENVIES SANTA'S JOB

DEAR SANTA CLAUS:

As you are an old friend of mine and I must say I love your kind, old face I hope you will live for many a Xmas, and I have a favor to ask of you. Someday, I would thank you to

make it of vital importance. No matter how badly deformed it can be readily corrected.

The Pacs, Bulbous, Horned, Crooked, Bowed, Squared, Broad, Flat, Narrow or Other Deformed Faces of the Human Race have been cured and corrected by the

one; a quart of best sugar, one pound;
 a quart of powdered white sugar, one
 pound and one ounce; a quart of best
 white sugar, one pound and two ounces;
 at ten eggs weigh one pound, though this
 somewhat on the large; sixteen
 large tablespoons make half a pint; a
 quart of butter, one pound and one ounce.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, DECEMBER 6, 1906.

If You Must
Imitate, Imitate
Virtues, Not Vices

Above All, Don't "Follow" the Wall
Street Stock Gambler

the bidding of the man with the green shade over his eyes who deals the dangerous game called faro.

In the ordinary gambling house, when a big gambler comes in and develops what is mis-called a "streak of luck," all the little gamblers "follow" him.

That is, they watch the bets he makes and bet the same way, feeling convinced that HIS luck will make THEM win.

And in the gambling game that is now going on in Wall Street, herds of little gamblers, the small fry of the Street and the amateurs, are "following" the big gamblers who are playing for the control of this silver mine.

IF BIG GAMES WERE NOT ALWAYS GOING ON IN WALL STREET THERE WOULD BE FEWER LITTLE GAMBLERS. E. H. Harriman and James J. Hill get into a squabble about the ownership of a railroad, and decide to gamble for it on the Stock Exchange.

Prices begin to rise, and the little fellows in the game and the amateurs outside it hear of large sums of money won in a few hours. That convinces them that THEY can be lucky, too, and they pick out one or the other of the big gamblers and play the way he is playing. You know the result of that kind of speculation.

Hill or Harriman MUST be beaten, for SOMEBODY is going to win. But either of the BIG GAMBLERS CAN AFFORD TO BE BEATEN. THEY HAVE THE KNOWLEDGE AND THE SKILL TO GET INTO ANOTHER GAME AND WIN BACK WHAT THEY LOSE.

The little gambler who imitates them is lost forever. His savings are swept away by the first fall in prices, a fall which is scarcely noticed by the big men intently playing their game.

It is so with the small fry of the street who are buying silver stock. The recent drop in prices was scarcely noticed by the gamblers who are squabbling over the mine. It meant ruin to thousands of little, foolish investors, who had been attracted by what they mistook for an opportunity to make a fortune in a few days, and FOR NOTHING.

A BIG WALL STREET GAME IS FAR MORE DANGEROUS THAN ILLEGAL GAMBLING. At best it may bring ruin to the luckless stockholders who happen to have invested in the mine or railroad that is to be wrecked as soon as it is won. And it attracts swarms of little players, who know nothing of the game or the way it is played, and who have a much chance to win as the gamblers who think he can break the bank at Monte Carlo.

If you have been "dabbling" in silver stock, you will be wise if you pocket your loss, get out, and STAY OUT.

KEEP OUT OF WALL STREET ALTOGETHER. IT IS NOT YOUR GAME, AND BUT FOR THE OUTSIDERS, THE LITTLE IMITATORS OF THE BIG GAMBLERS, THERE WOULD BE NO BIG STAKES TO PLAY FOR.

If you must imitate gamblers like Hill and Harriman and the men who are trying to get control of the silver mines, IMITATE THEIR GOOD QUALITIES, NOT THEIR VICES.

Instead of trying to gamble as they gamble, TRY TO WORK THE WAY THEY WORK.

Do not imitate their avarice, but their attention to their business. Find out how they concentrate their energies on things they want, but have no right to, and CONCENTRATE YOURS ON THINGS YOU WANT AND OUGHT TO HAVE.

Get money if you can. Life will not be worth much to you without it. BUT GET IT HONESTLY, or the money will be worse than useless. Winning it in gambling games, at the racetrack, at a fare table, or in Wall Street, is NOT GETTING IT HONESTLY.

The dealer who pays you your winnings robs SOMEBODY to pay you. Remember that the particular big gambler whom you admire has ability and energy enough to earn a great deal of money HONESTLY, if he chose to. Imitate the GOOD you find in him—the determination, the persistence, the courage. But let his VICES alone. And, above all, keep out of his gambling games. You cannot possibly BEAT him.

And if you try to help him beat his adversary you will drop, ruined, out of the game long before it has become even interesting to the men who are really playing it.

"David A. Ellis Should Be
Re-elected"—Rabbi Fleischer

By Charles Fleischer
(Rabbi Temple Adath Israel)

I HAVE yet to see a single good and dignified person who Mr. Ellis should not be re-elected to the School Committee.

Rabbi Hertz has spoken. That, in an enlightened community, usually defeats itself. It is true, Mr. Ellis is a loyal Jew. But that is, as it were, his "Christian name." His bigger name is MAN, the sort to whom "nothing human is foreign."

He has been called a "Hebraean." Having once been one myself, I realize how bad an epithet that is. As a matter of fact, Mr. Ellis is a stalwart Democrat, though of the type irretrievably common in both ranks that never exists partly above patriotism or plain duty.

Mr. Ellis has been accused of having married a "millionaire." That would be a rather serious crime, proving the perpetrator too clever to be tolerated with the handling of the millions of the Boston school funds. Is it not?

But, unfortunately for Mr. Ellis, this is not true, and if his family is ever to own a million, he will have to be largely responsible for that estimate.

On the contrary, Mr. Ellis is a hard-working lawyer, whose standing in the Massachusetts courts is exceeded by no man of his years. He is president of the Boston public schools, Harvard College and the Harvard Law School. He is a man of keen intelligence, of sterling honor, of personal dignity and indomitable devotion to duty.

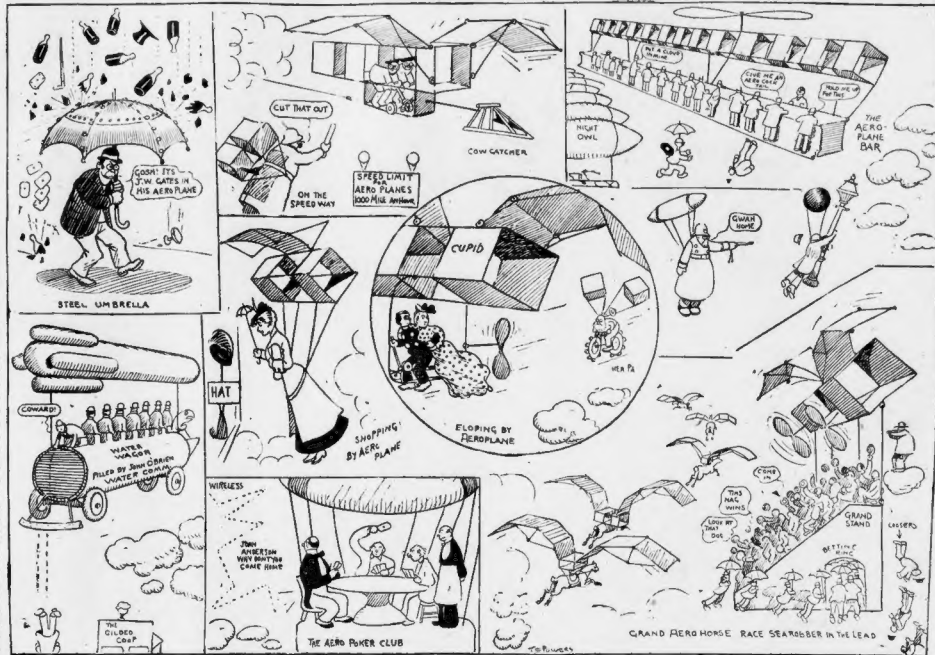
For four years Mr. Ellis has served the school. During the last year he has been a member of the new board, which has given Boston the best administration the city has ever had. A vote against him means a vote against the board, which has been particularly untimely in all its doings, excepting in the election of the new superintendent.

Mr. Ellis should be re-elected, because he is a man of high character, and a man of high character is a man of high character.

THE AEROPLANE--NOT YET BUT SOON

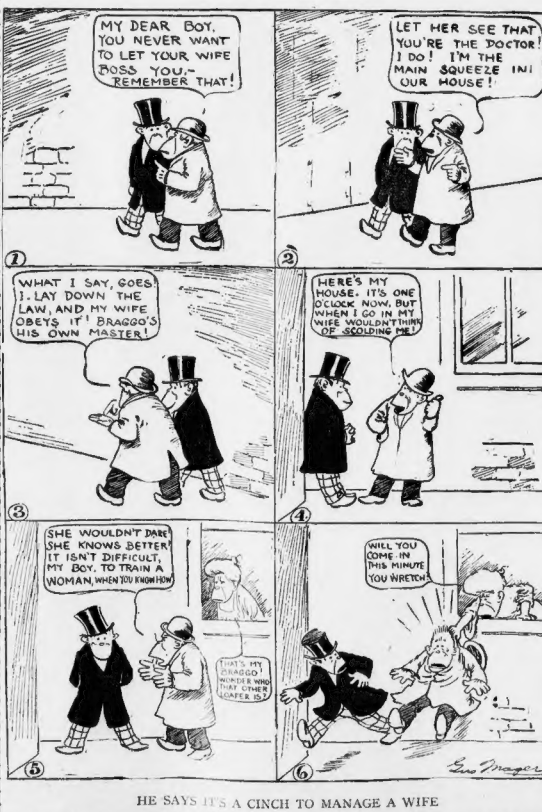
BY T. E. POWERS

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BRAGGO THE MONK

Copyright, 1906, by American Journal Editors



THE STENOGRAPHER

She and the Bookkeeper Discuss a Novel and Interesting Phase of Breach of Promise Suits

By Dorothy Dix

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"Well," exclaimed the Bookkeeper, "but women don't know what side of their head is battered." "Nobody ever accused them of knowing," retorted the Stenographer. "But what has called your attention to the fact just now?"

"The obstacles they are throwing in the way of courtship," answered the Bookkeeper. "It's getting to be so dangerous to make a few sentimental passes at a girl that a man will be afraid to look in the street at a good-looking young woman unless he's got a marriage license in his pocket."

"How so?" inquired the Stenographer.

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